

University of Mississippi

eGrove

Correspondence

Civil War Collection

February 2019

Folder 5: Undated 19th Century Empty Envelopes and Letter Fragments

Author Unknown

Follow this and additional works at: https://egrove.olemiss.edu/ciwar_corresp



Part of the [United States History Commons](#)

Recommended Citation


Unknown, Author, "Folder 5: Undated 19th Century Empty Envelopes and Letter Fragments" (2019). *Correspondence*. 59.

https://egrove.olemiss.edu/ciwar_corresp/59

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Civil War Collection at eGrove. It has been accepted for inclusion in Correspondence by an authorized administrator of eGrove. For more information, please contact egrove@olemiss.edu.

Miss Eleanor Cora Clarke


Love and congratulations
with best wishes for
a prosperous future



Mrs Frayzer Edmondson

Mrs. Benjamin G. West.

109 Polk Street.



Mr Andrew Edmondson

Sonnet. Acrostic.

S. M. H. E.

My heart is like a lonely, wild-wood dove,
Amid the leafy gloom sad murmurs waking:—
'R left of its glorious dreams, in silence breaking,
Yet in thy gentle presence, it would prove
How pure, deep, fervent, faithful is its love!—
Ever while wandering on my cheerless way
Dost thy sweet face come like a blessed ray
My mournful visions gilding! Far above
O'er sweeping weary distance, I would flee,
Nor fold my spirit-wings until with thee!
Dare I to hope for happiness like this?
Sometimes I dream thou wilt forgive whatever
Of boldness here may seem—My full heart never
Need try to paint its hopes of Love's 'o'erperfect' bliss!

Sonnet. Acrostic. written at midnight.

To
M. H. E.

May I not whisper one low thrilling word
A mid thy rosy slumbers? While the stars,
Radiant and pure, above this world of jars
Yet calmly smile, the melody I heard
Has hushed the wild unrest that lately stirred
Each deep heart-pulse, and one fair Shape has come,
Dove-like, to nestle in my bosom's home! -
May I not tell the name of that bright bird? -
Oh! one more bright more pure, more sweet than she
Ne'er charmed the fairy banners of Poesie!
Durst I but hope, by Life's devotion won,
She would be mine - such happiness to tell
Oh! words were worse than vain! - "Love, weave the spell!"
Now breathe it o'er her name - Sweet M * * * E * * * * * !

Sonnet - To J. Crostley

≡ M. H. E. ≡

Music, and light, and summer's breath, were round me
Amid the gloom of winter. Tho' the storm
Raved like a restless Demon, - fond and warm
Yet did I feel the pure chain that hath bound me.
Hopes all too sweet for words have brightly crowned me,
E'er since I first beheld thy radiant face!
Dreaming, it haunts me still in every place -
My spirit cannot rest till it hath found thee! - -
Oh! it is hard to check the burning words
Now murmuring in my soul's wild trembling chords! -
Dearer each hour thy sweetest Image grows,
So much I may not see! - Must I despair?
Oh! say not so! - I feel 'tis only there,
Near mine my yearning heart can ever find repose!

March 20th night. % % %

Raymond

Donnerstag, 20. Okt.

1882


It is most sad: - to waste the golden days
Amid the rain and weak, whose coldness ever
Gives back the love, from my heart gushing over,
Altho' uncared for, while my spirit strays
Hopeless, and lone thro' this world's weary ways.

There is one heart - but one! That unto mine
Responds in tender sympathy; - 'Tis mine.
Mine only Love! Could I but sit and gaze
Up in mine earnest face and gentle eyes.

Beaming with eloquent love and feel thy sighs
Linger on my cheek, while thy true heart
Against mine own was beating, as the last
Sweet hour we parted - oh! the darkness past
Would but enhance the joy that whispers Thine thou art. Sept.

Mary H. Edmondson

Mary H. Edmondson



Mrs S D Pinson

For Miss Edmondson & Herk.

J. Little Smith.

First Presbyterian Church,



Thursday April 21st 8½ O'Clock, P.M.

Noland Fontaine,

Annie Eaves.

Miss Belle Edmondson
Present

Miss Betty Edmunds

Pearl Harbor

Canterbury

Utah

Lieut. J. Larrain to
J. H. Reed
11

Dr Adelt.

For
Miss Edmonson
Miss Kerke.

Will Miss Edmondson pardon Dr
Keller for asking a very great
favor at her hands!

All of his Negroes were left at his res-
-idence on 3rd Street at the Armstrong
Collage. She will confer a lasting favor
by calling on Mrs Wellington (who
now occupies the house) and learning
from her how many are still in the
city & whether they would be willing to
come out to ~~Winn~~ Dr K says to assume

Wish E That she lives in The hearts
of all Tennessee Soldiers & a thought
of such Women as she will ever
secret them to danger & Valour

~~Address~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~author~~

Address
St James M Keller
Mobile - Ala

J. W. ARMSTRONG.

J. H. EDMONDSON.

H. M. FERGUSON.

J. W. ARMSTRONG & CO.,

(Successors to Edmondson & Armstrong,)

DEALERS IN

LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS,

Saddlery and Saddlery Hardware,

TANNERS' AND CURRIERS' TOOLS,

Machine-stretched Leather and Gum Mill and Gin Bands, all widths; Gum Hose and Gum Packing, all sizes,

247 MAIN STREET,

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN STIRRUP,

MEMPHIS, TENN.

Miss. Belle. Edmondson

Ceremonie.

St. James' Church,

MARIETTA, GA.,

Tuesday, Dec. 11, 1866, 10 A. M.

E. H. Clayton.

Miss Kate Cook.

Mother I send you my clothes
+ some Cotton Sack if you
can do any thing with them if
not give them to the boys
your son
Edall

Madame de Oporto, Monday eve
Nov 25th 63 —

Miso Garro gave this to Jimmie
He asked me to keep it for
him —

Miss Edmondson & Kirke.

Miss Anna Mary Garver.

85. Dr. & St.



For Messrs Edmondson & Kirk.

Mrs. J. Little Smith,
65. St. Anthony.

W G Hartsfield

Compliments to the
young ladies in A 11
would like to know
whether or not they have
any beans this morning
if not say at what hour
he may have the pleasure
of serving them to breakfast

J. W. ARMSTRONG.

J. H. EDMONDSON.

H. M. FERGUSON.

J. W. ARMSTRONG & CO.,

DEALERS IN

LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS,

SADDLERY AND SADDLERY HARDWARE,

Tanners' and Curriers' Tools,

MACHINE STRETCHED LEATHER AND GUM GIN AND MILL BANDS, ALL WIDTHS,

GUM HOSE AND GUM PACKING, ALL SIZES,

247 MAIN STREET,

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN STIRRUP,

MEMPHIS, TENN.

Send in Hoerster & Kurtz
baggage in that way and it to
Prof. Mr. Symonds order -

Jwa

Wm. S. Hartland

Shall I go down and
arrange the chambers for
you now.

J J K

20.
Bristol Hill & Edmonstone



Mr Ben Edmonson

Call ^{at} ~~on~~ ^{to} see me
Please x

at no 20

B Hudson

Dr R Halland

For

Miss Edmondson



B. Worrengton, Del.

Geo. G. Smith, Sc.

LITTLE HOUSE,
MOBILE, ALA.

H. CHAMBERLAIN & CO. PRS. N.Y.

Lick Holland

For

Miss Belle Edmondson

For Edmondson I have the pleasure
of informing you, that you have been
proposed by the Faculty and elected
by the Aborigines as a member
of the Protestant Society. Answer
at your earliest convenience.

Yours truly
Livia A. Marshall
Secretary
Lupatone Sec. one dollar

Post Office Edmundson +
Miss Kirk
Meme, Levent
at home Mondays

Initiation

COUNTY, KY., OF A FATAL DISEASE, JULY 10TH, 1843.

Her affliction, which was of several years duration was borne with uncommon christian fortitude and patience. Her house was the home of the ministers of the gospel. She often proved indeed a helpmate to her husband in his ministerial and other duties of life. The kind attentions of her neighbors during her last illness declared how dearly she was beloved by the community in which she lived. She has left a husband, a little son

At Lebanon, on Monday last, of cholera, Geo. H. Vaughan, of this place. He was a member of the Medical class at the University, and was universally esteemed for his many noble and generous qualities. Just entering upon the threshold of life, in his 22d year, he is cut down in the bloom of youth.

“Friend after friend depart!
Who has not lost a friend?”

Mr. & Mrs. S. B. Williamson

At Home

Thursday, April 21st,

At 9 o'clock, P. M.

The only thing - the
price of which comes
within propriety's
limits and the only
thing that can
speak to you in
a way that will
remind you of
me.

Mrs. Pomroy
95 Govt. St.

Mrs. Pomroy

95 Govt. St.

Miss Sarah Evans.

Augusta, J. - Evans.

Thos J. Kilgus

Thos J. Kittland
Dr. Nicollet

Albert Gyrich.

ms Percy Clark.

MADE BY
PEARSON & MCCARTY,
MEMPHIS, TENN.

Mr & Mrs H. I. Ricketts